

# INVADER ZIM QUARTERLY™

OBEY

ZIM



"ZIM'S GREATEST PLAN"



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# INVADER ZIM QUARTERLY™

## ZIM'S GREATEST PLAN

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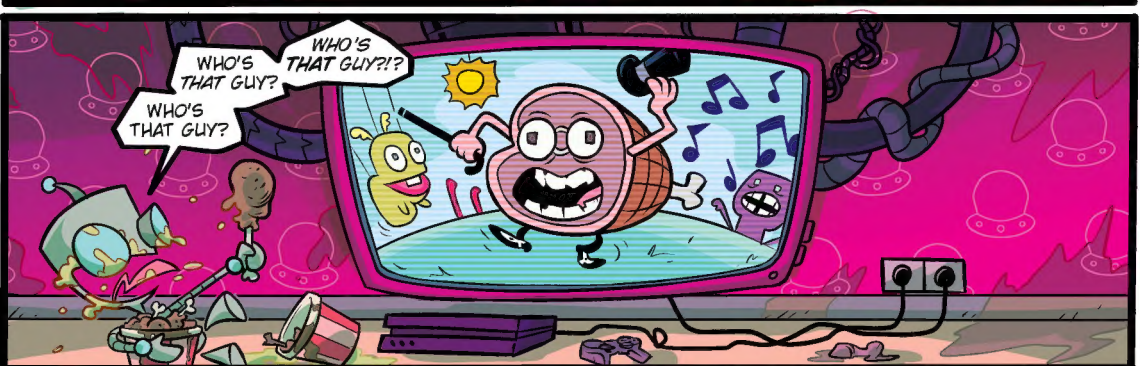
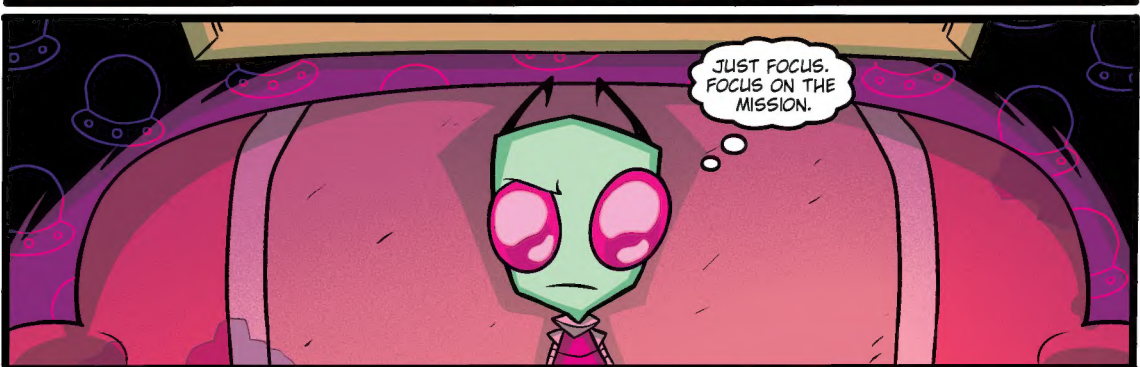
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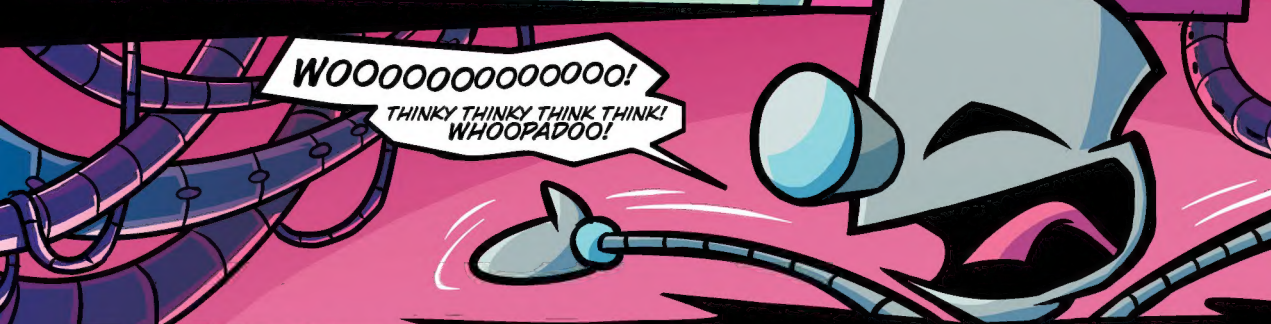
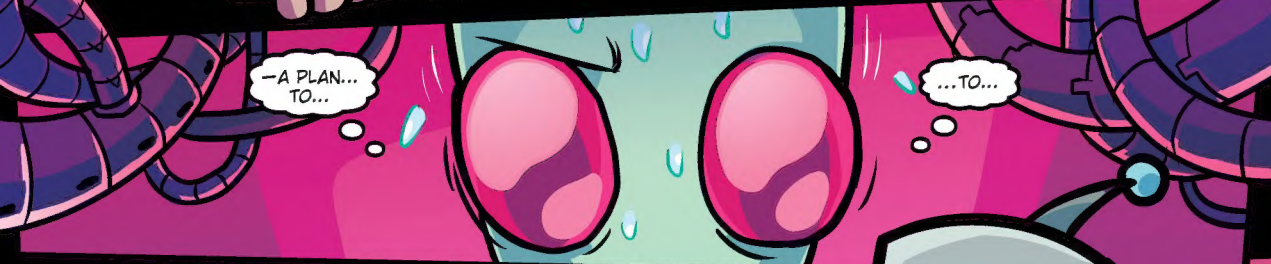
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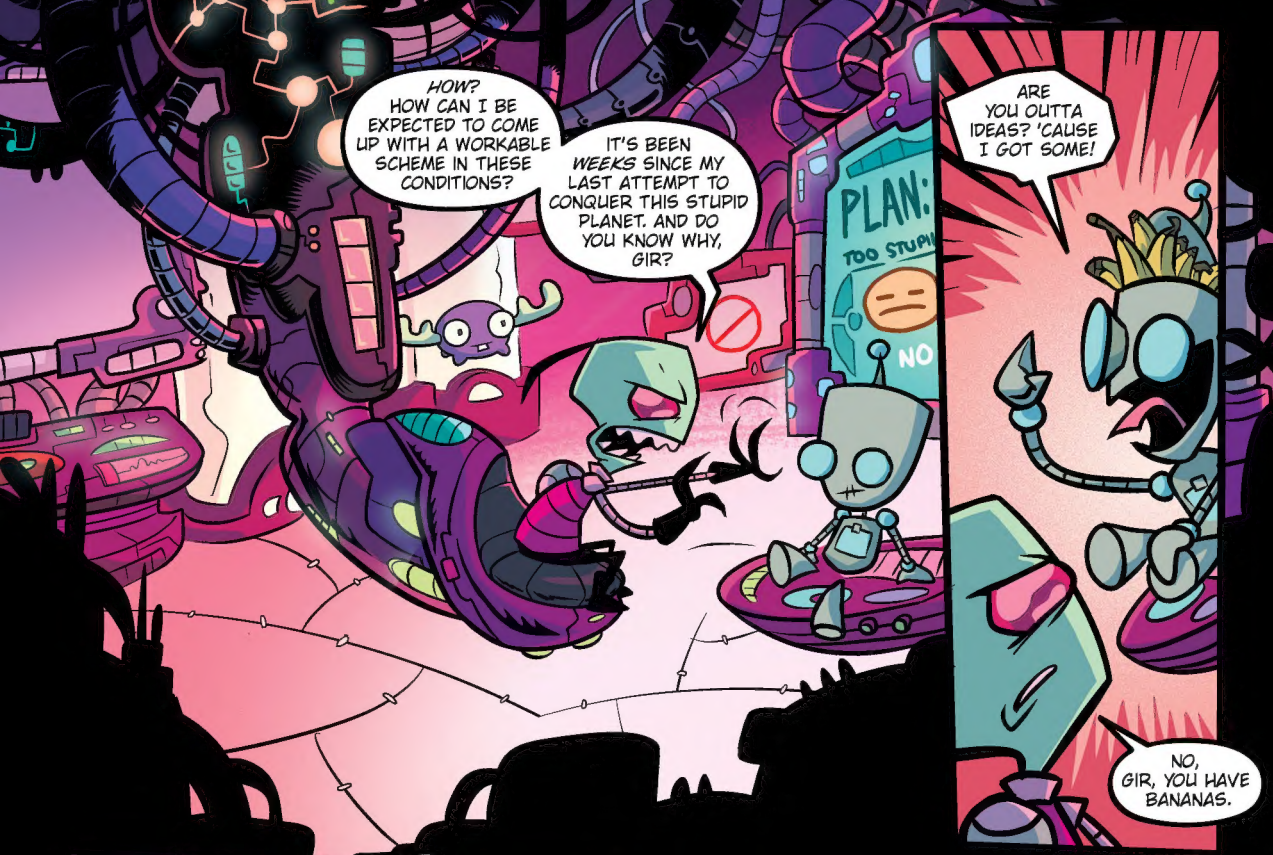










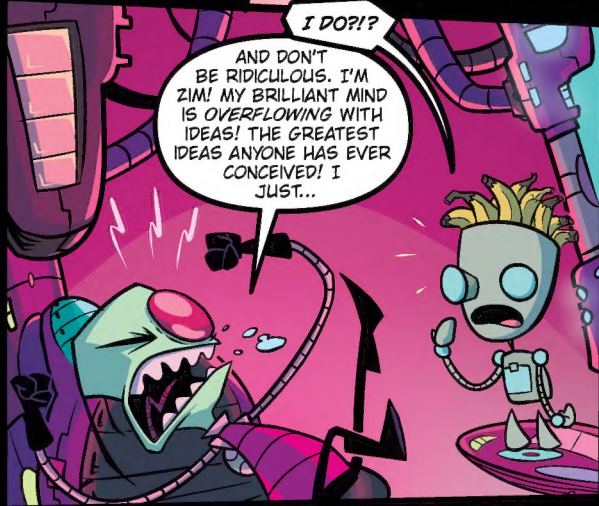


HOW?  
HOW CAN I BE  
EXPECTED TO COME  
UP WITH A WORKABLE  
SCHEME IN THESE  
CONDITIONS?

IT'S BEEN  
WEEKS SINCE MY  
LAST ATTEMPT TO  
CONQUER THIS STUPID  
PLANET. AND DO  
YOU KNOW WHY,  
GIR?

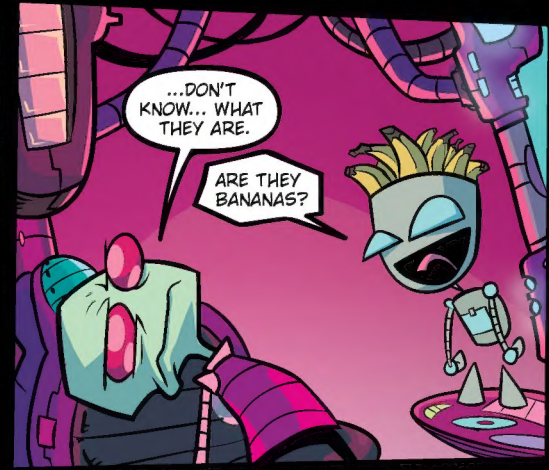
ARE  
YOU OUTTA  
IDEAS? 'CAUSE  
I GOT SOME!

NO,  
GIR, YOU HAVE  
BANANAS.



AND DON'T  
BE RIDICULOUS. I'M  
ZIM! MY BRILLIANT MIND  
IS OVERFLOWING WITH  
IDEAS! THE GREATEST  
IDEAS ANYONE HAS EVER  
CONCEIVED! I  
JUST...

I DO?!?



...DON'T  
KNOW... WHAT  
THEY ARE.

ARE THEY  
BANANAS?



\*UGH!  
HONESTLY,  
IT'S NOT MY  
FAULT.

HOW CAN I  
CONCENTRATE  
WITH DIB'S ENDLESS  
HOUNDING, THE  
HUMANS' ENDLESS  
STUPIDITY, YOUR...  
BANANAS...

EEE!

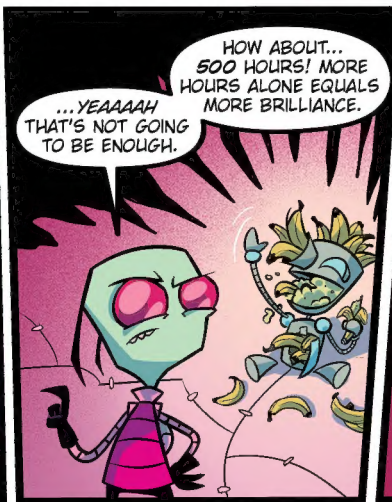
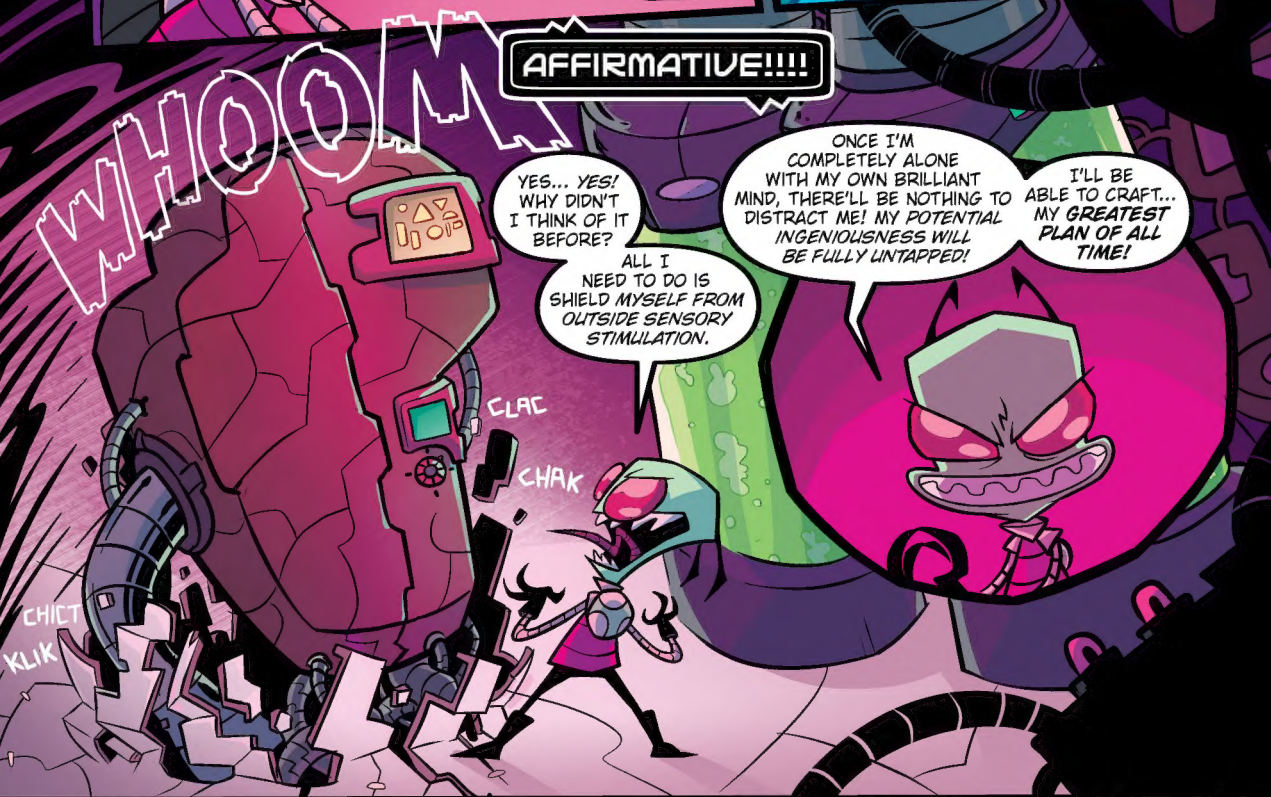
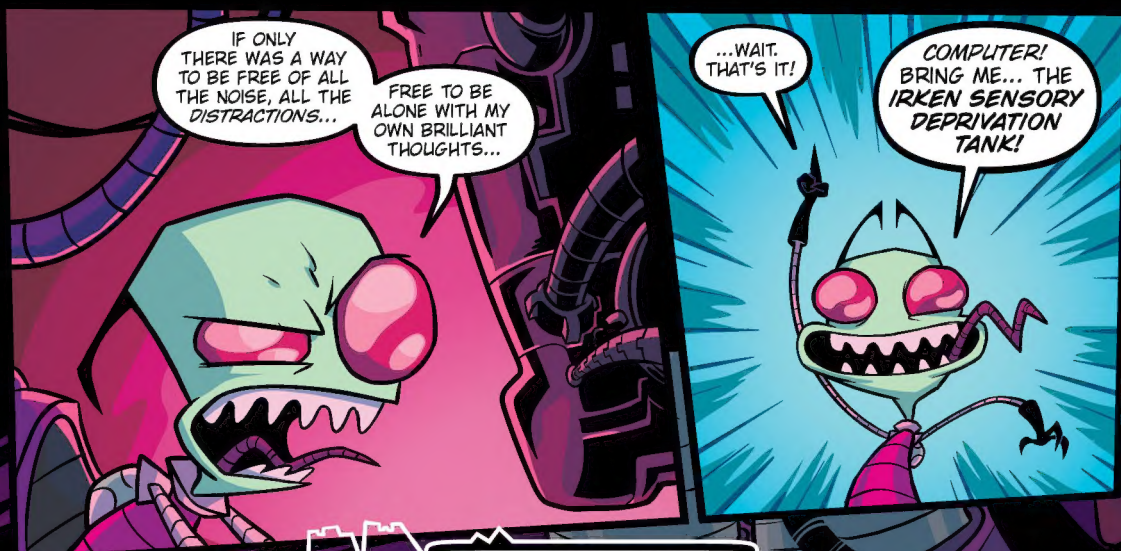


EVEN  
MINIMOOSE'S FAMOUS  
PHILOSOPHICAL THOUGHT  
EXERCISES ARE A DISTRACTION  
I DON'T HAVE TIME FOR.

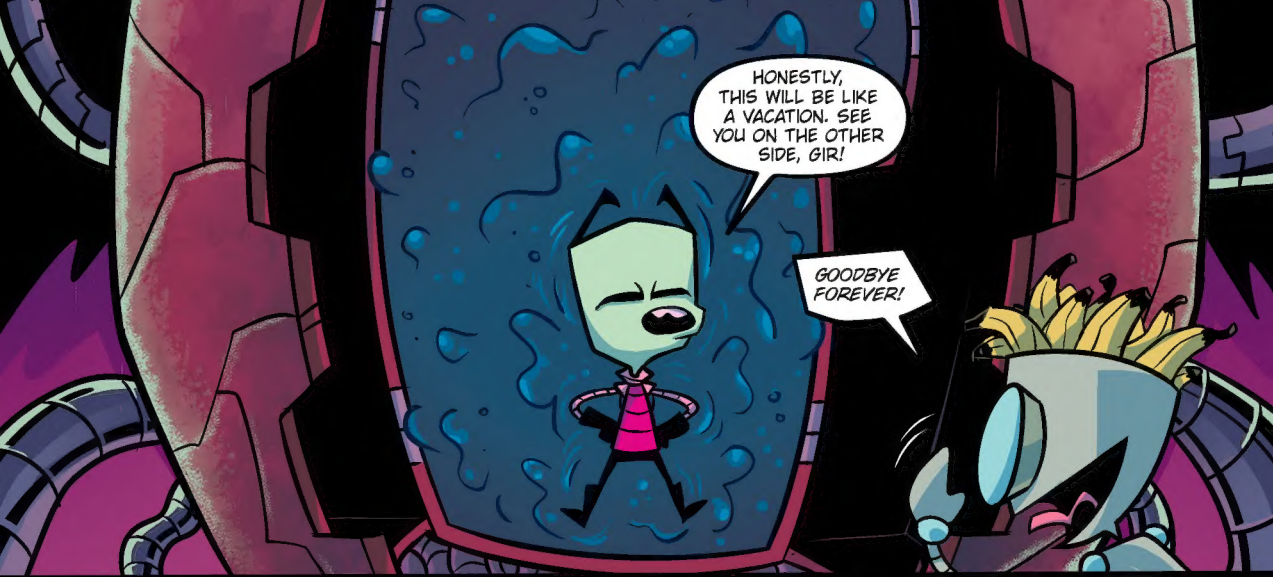
SQUEEEAK!

SEE?  
I CAN'T EVEN  
BEGIN TO CONSIDER  
THE IMPLICATIONS OF  
THAT RIGHT NOW!









HONESTLY,  
THIS WILL BE LIKE  
A VACATION. SEE  
YOU ON THE OTHER  
SIDE, GIR!

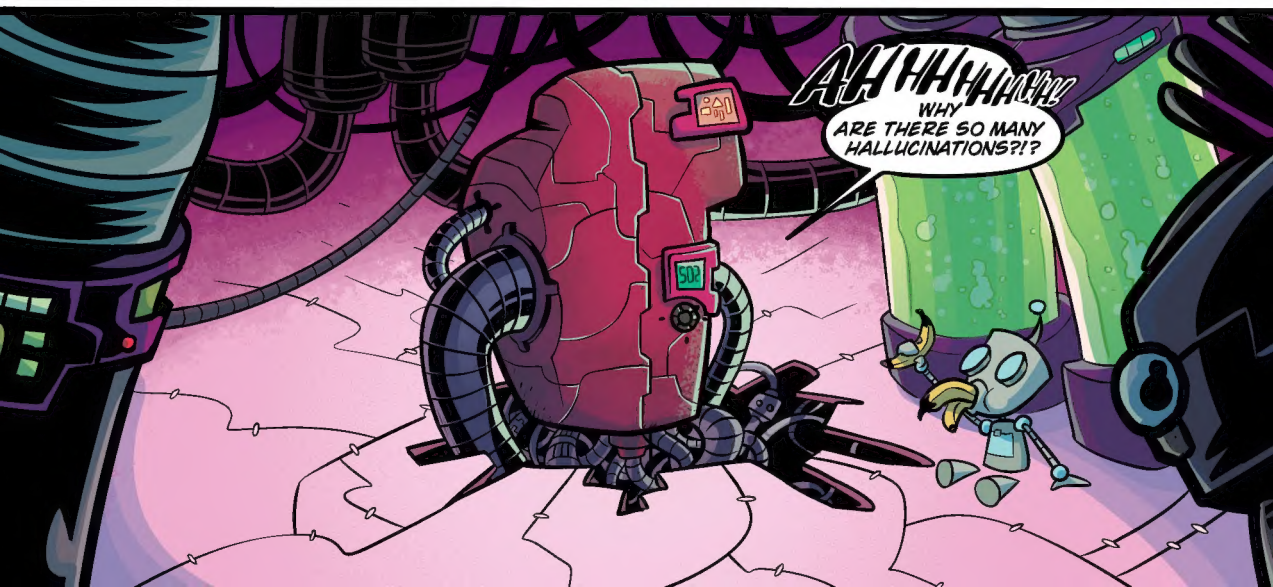
GOODBYE  
FOREVER!

CLANK



AHHHH,  
YES. THIS IS MORE  
LIKE IT.

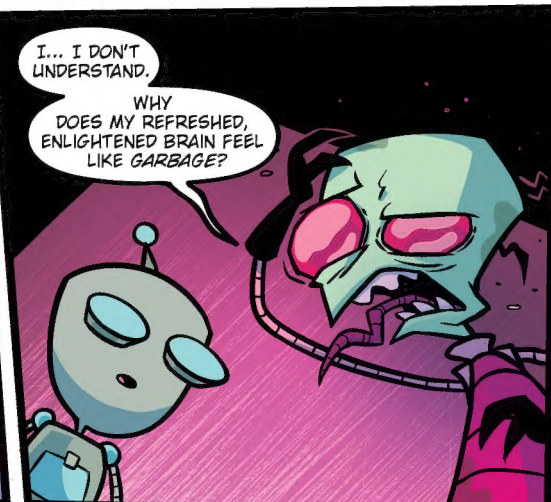
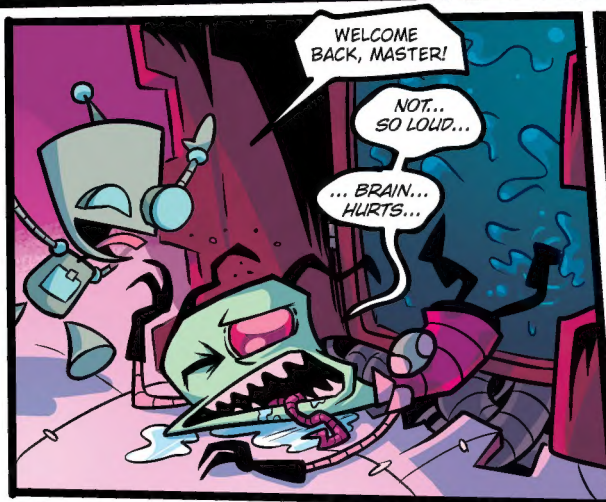
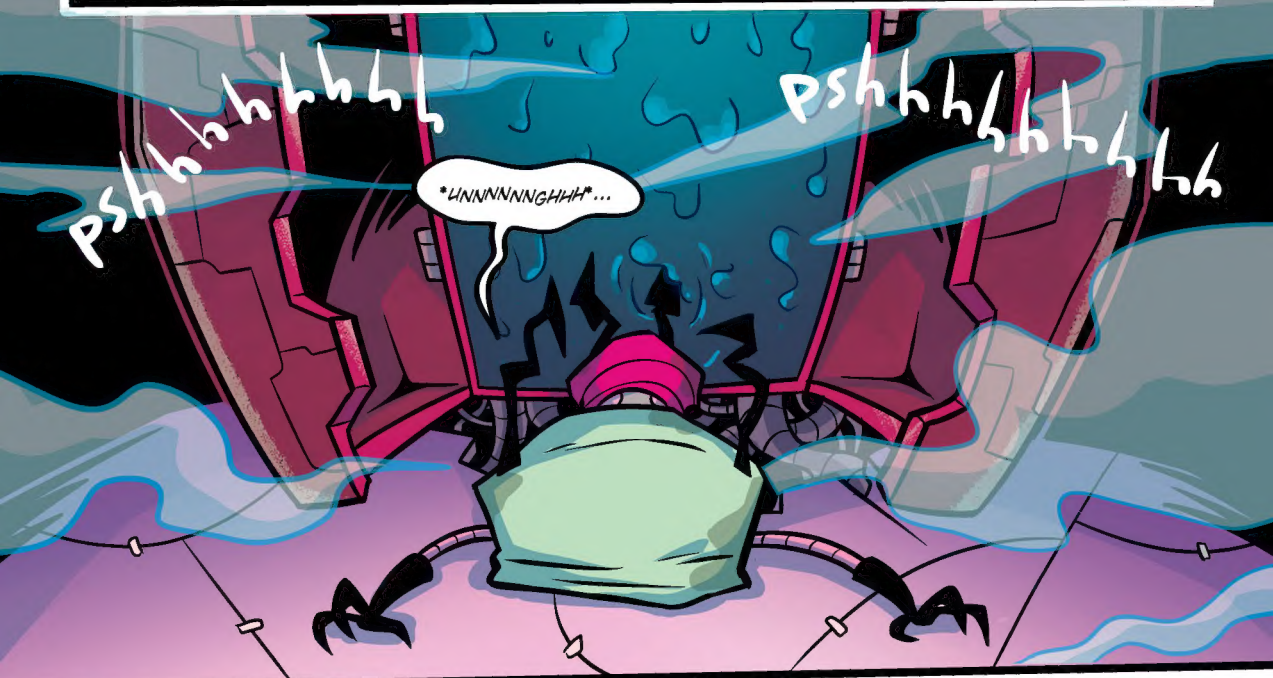
NO  
DISTRACTIONS.  
NO NOISE. JUST ME,  
ALONE WITH MY OWN  
THOUGHTS.



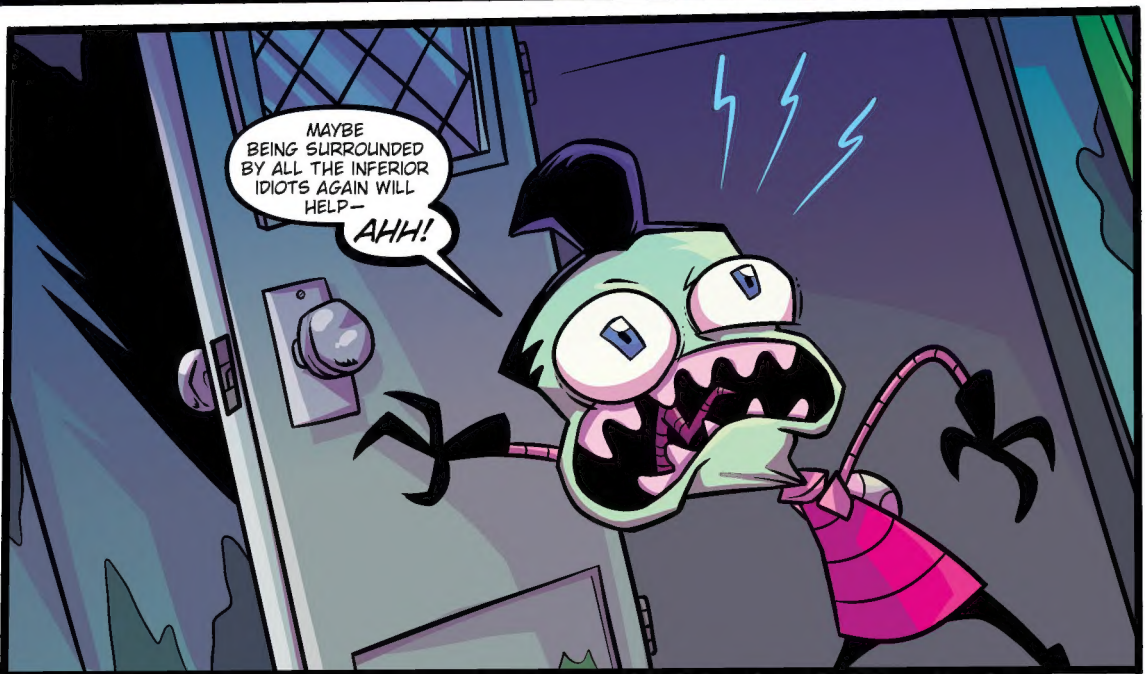
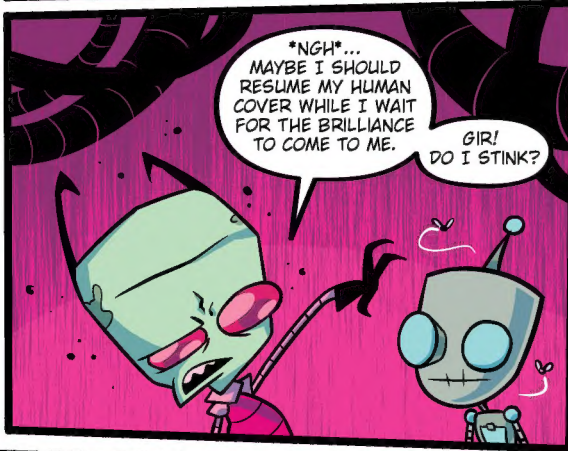
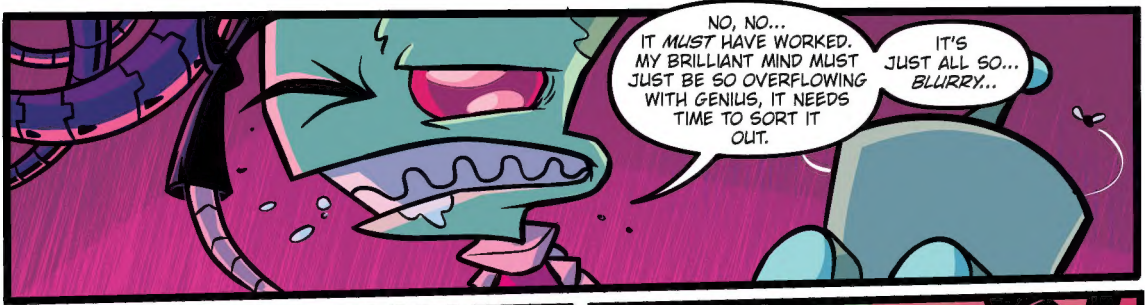
AHHHHHHHHHHH  
WHY  
ARE THERE SO MANY  
HALLUCINATIONS?!



# SIX ENTIRE WEEKS LATER











...UH...  
...WHAT  
EXACTLY AM I  
LOOKING AT,  
HERE?



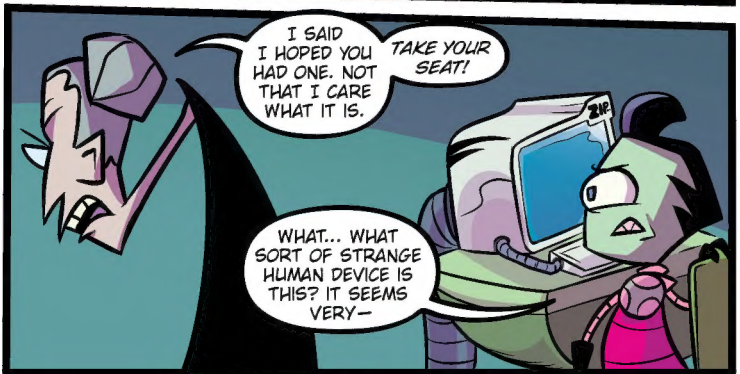
DAY  
SIXTEEN OF  
OUR COMPULSORY  
TYPING EDUCATION  
PROGRAM.

TAKE YOUR SEAT  
AND INSERT YOURSELF  
INTO YOUR PERSONAL  
EDUCATION UNIT.



IT'S GOING  
TO BE DIFFICULT FOR YOU  
TO CATCH UP TO THE OTHER  
CHILDREN, ZIM. I HOPE YOU HAVE  
A GOOD EXCUSE FOR YOUR SIX  
WEEK ABSENCE.

UH,  
I WAS—



I SAID  
I HOPED YOU  
HAD ONE. NOT  
THAT I CARE  
WHAT IT IS.

TAKE YOUR  
SEAT!

WHAT... WHAT  
SORT OF STRANGE  
HUMAN DEVICE IS  
THIS? IT SEEMS  
VERY—



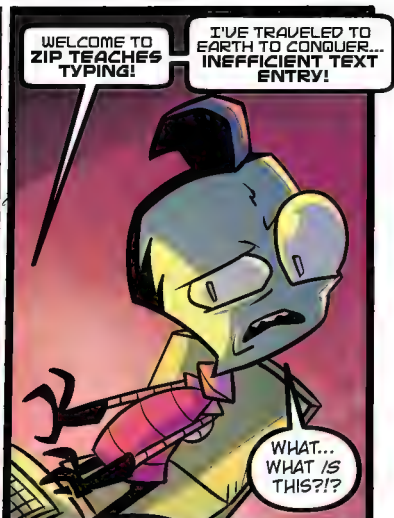


BOOP

HI THERE!  
I'M INVADER ZIP!



...WHAT?



WELCOME TO  
ZIP TEACHES  
TYPING!

I'VE TRAVELED TO  
EARTH TO CONQUER...  
INEFFICIENT TEXT  
ENTRY!

WHAT...  
WHAT IS  
THIS?!



HE'S  
INVADER ZIP,  
DUMMY.

HE'S  
SO CUTE,  
ISN'T HE?

INVADER...  
ZIP...



Y'KNOW,  
ZIP KIIIIIND OF  
ALMOST LOOKS  
LIKE YOU,  
DOESN—

SHOVE

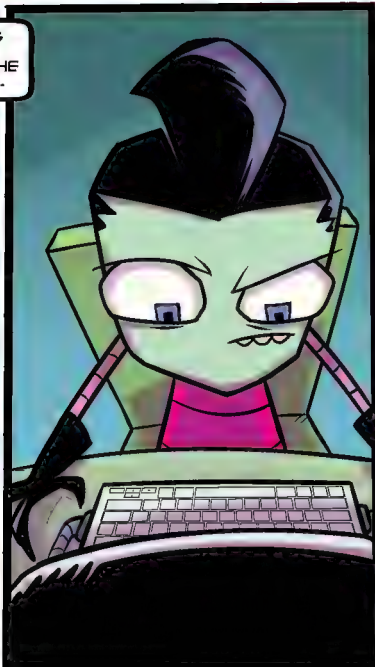
KICK

FOCUS  
ON YOUR OWN  
SCREEN!!! NO  
CHEATING!



WHAT IS  
THE MEANING  
OF THIS? WHAT  
IS YOUR—

TO BEGIN TODAY'S  
LESSON, PLACE  
YOUR FINGERS ON THE  
EIGHT HOME KEYS.



ARE YOU  
READY?

THEN LET'S BEGIN!  
TYPE THE FOLLOWING  
PHRASES.

SURE.





I AM AN OBEDIENT PAWN.

I'M AN OBEDIENT PAWN?



ZIP IS MY TRUSTED SUPERIOR.

WHAT ON EARTH...

TAPPA TAPPA TAPPA TAPPA TAPPA

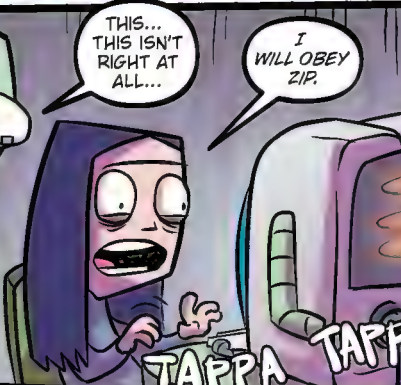
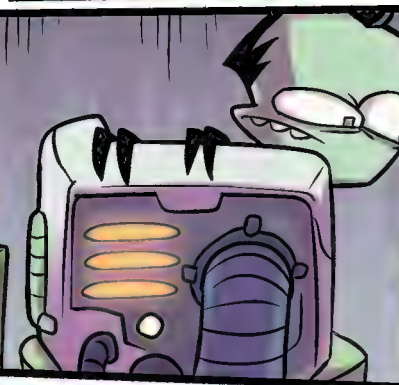


I WILL OBEY ZIP.



I WILL OBEY ZIP.

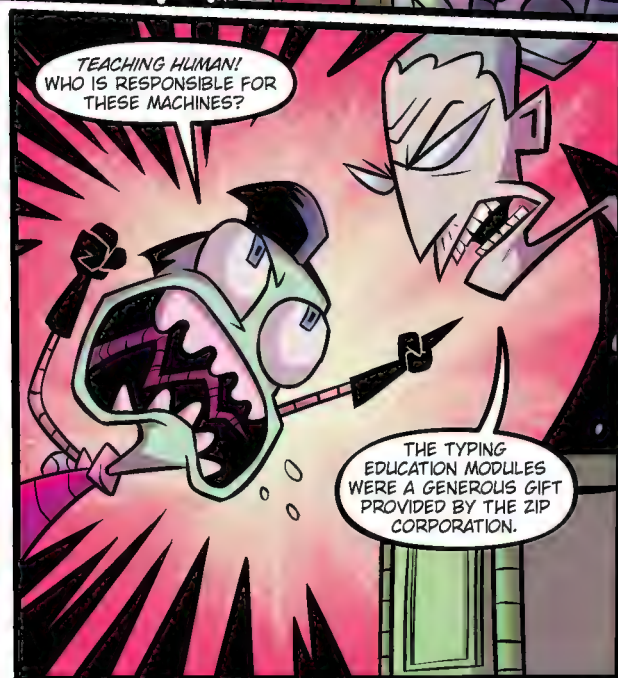
TAPPA TAPPA



THIS... THIS ISN'T RIGHT AT ALL...

I WILL OBEY ZIP.

TAPPA TAPPA



TEACHING HUMAN! WHO IS RESPONSIBLE FOR THESE MACHINES?

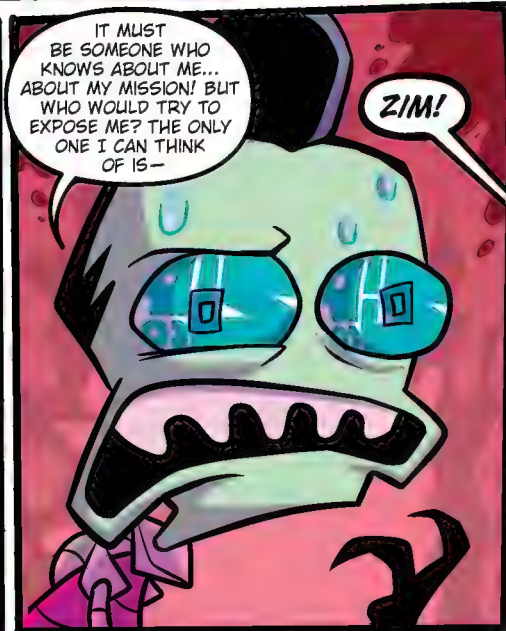
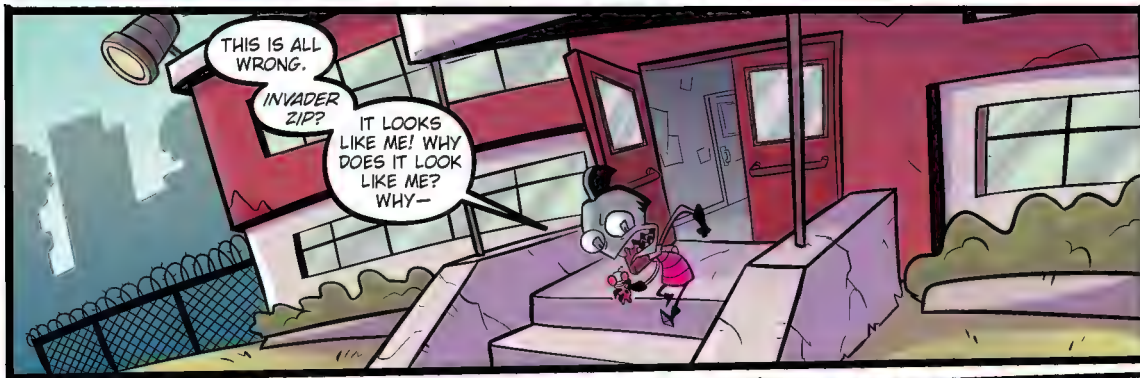
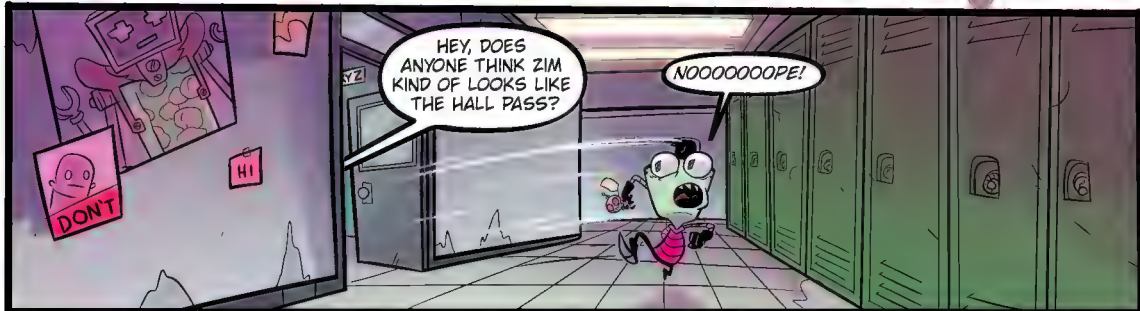
THE TYPING EDUCATION MODULES WERE A GENEROUS GIFT PROVIDED BY THE ZIP CORPORATION.



IT APPEARS THEY'RE... BRAINWASHING THE CHILDREN.

PROBABLY. BUT THEY'RE ALSO REALLY HELPING THE SKOOL COME IN UNDER BUDGET FOR THE SEMESTER.





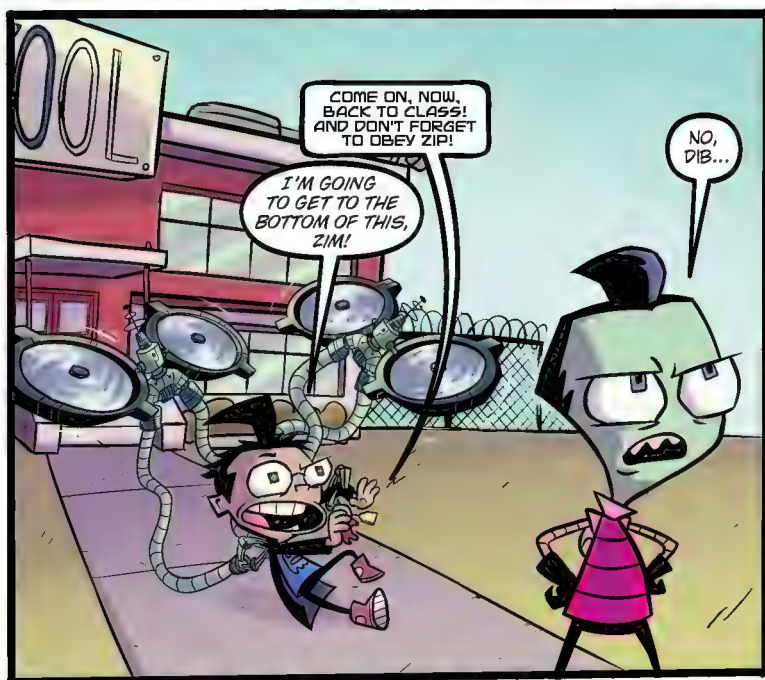
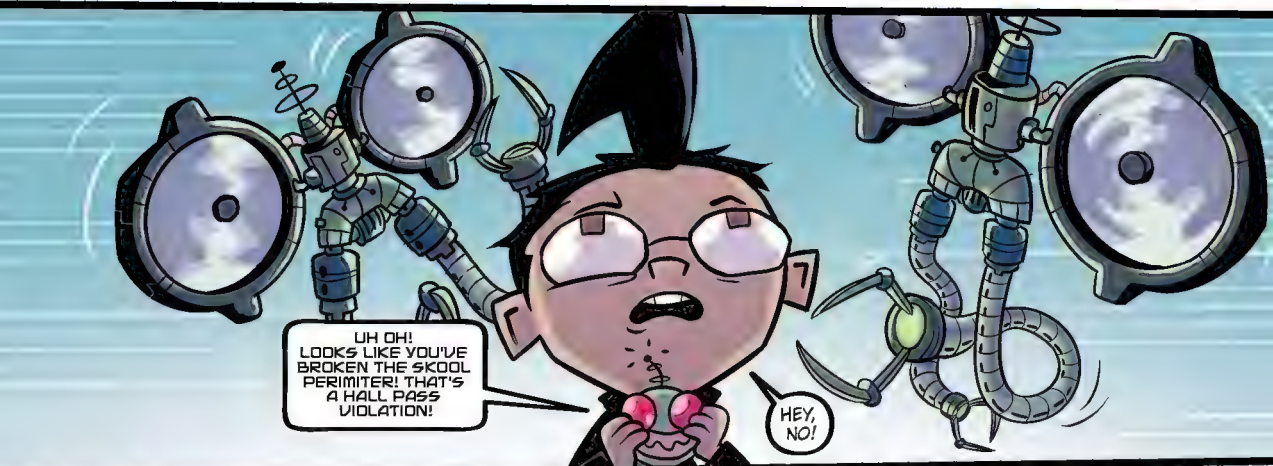








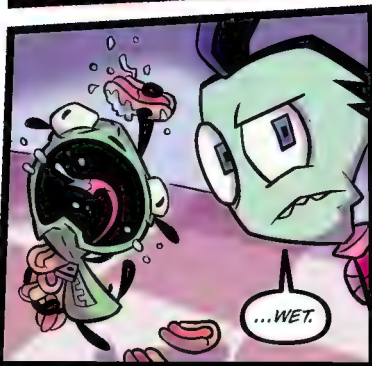
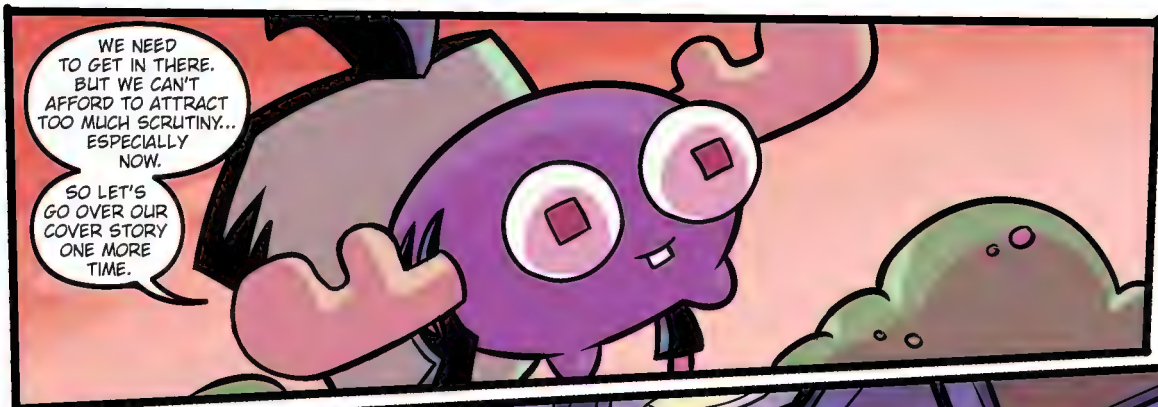




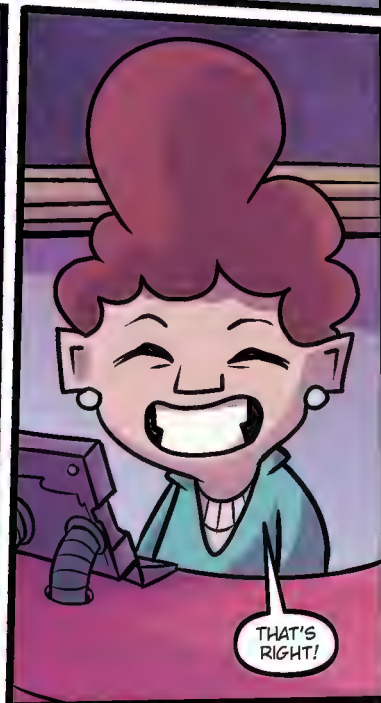
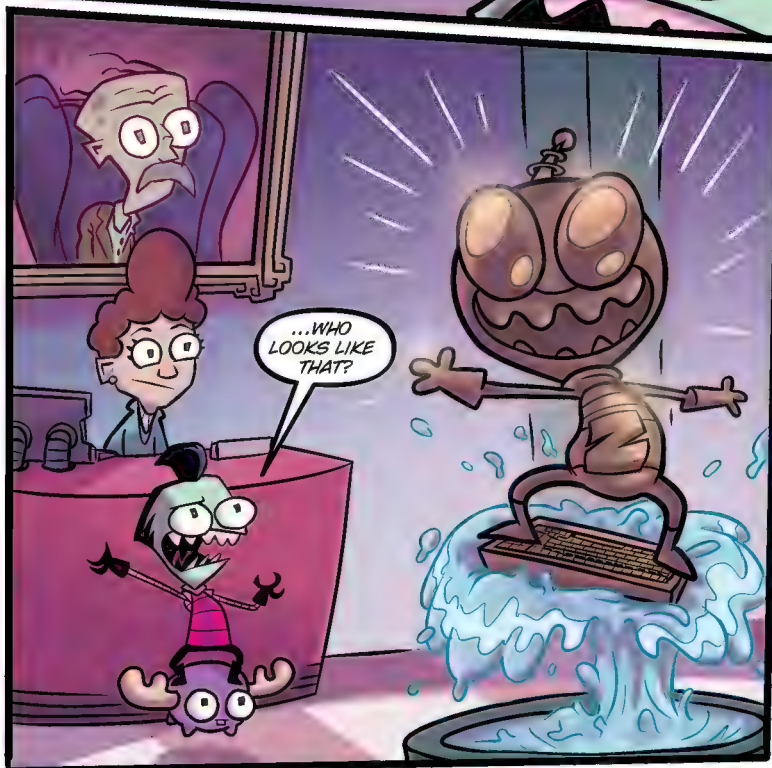
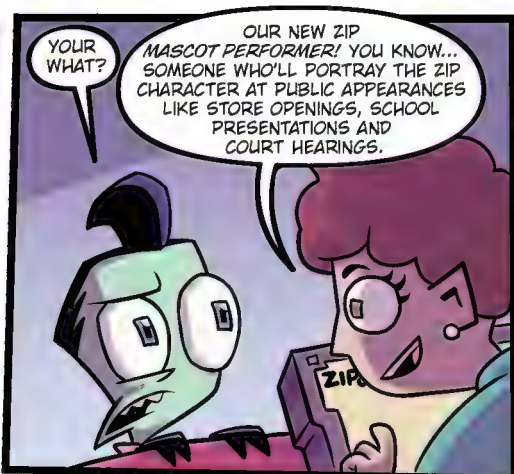
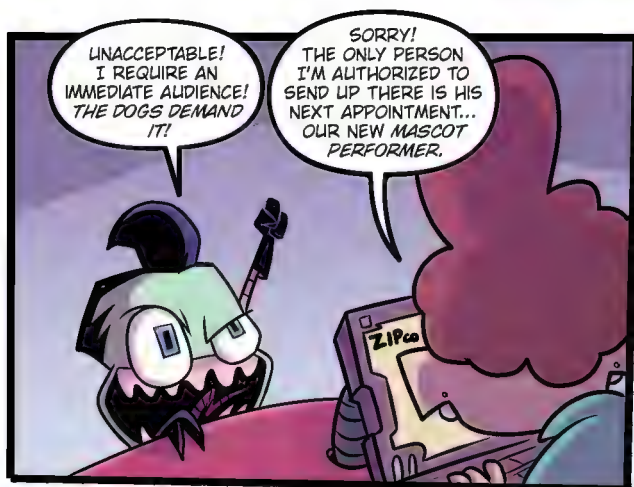








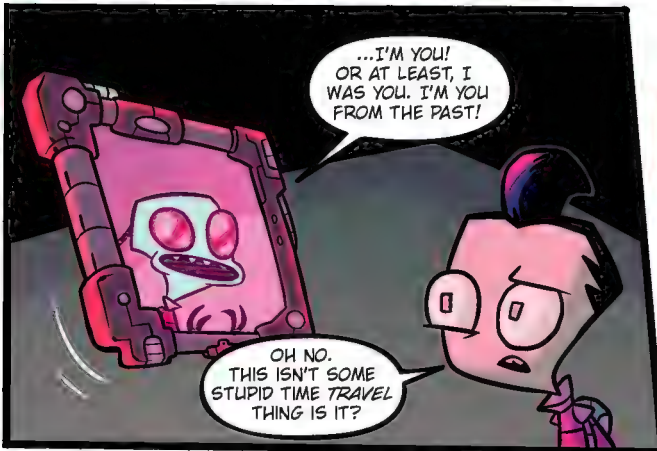
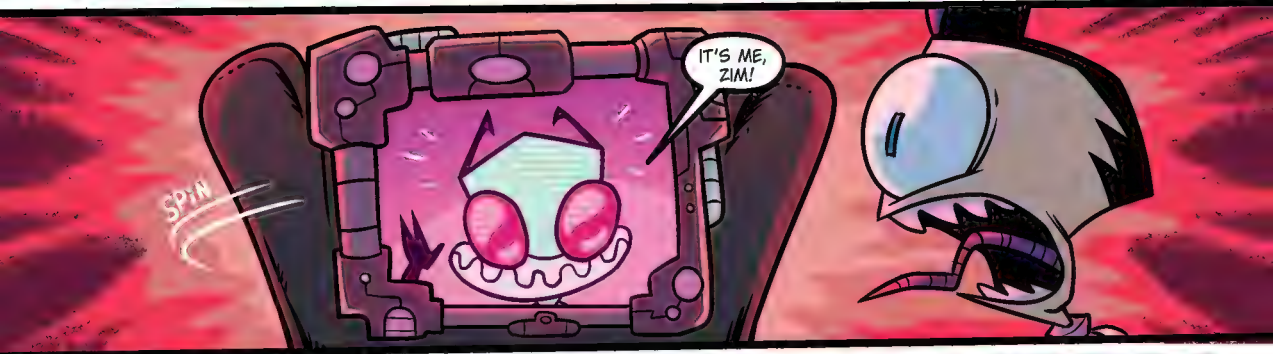




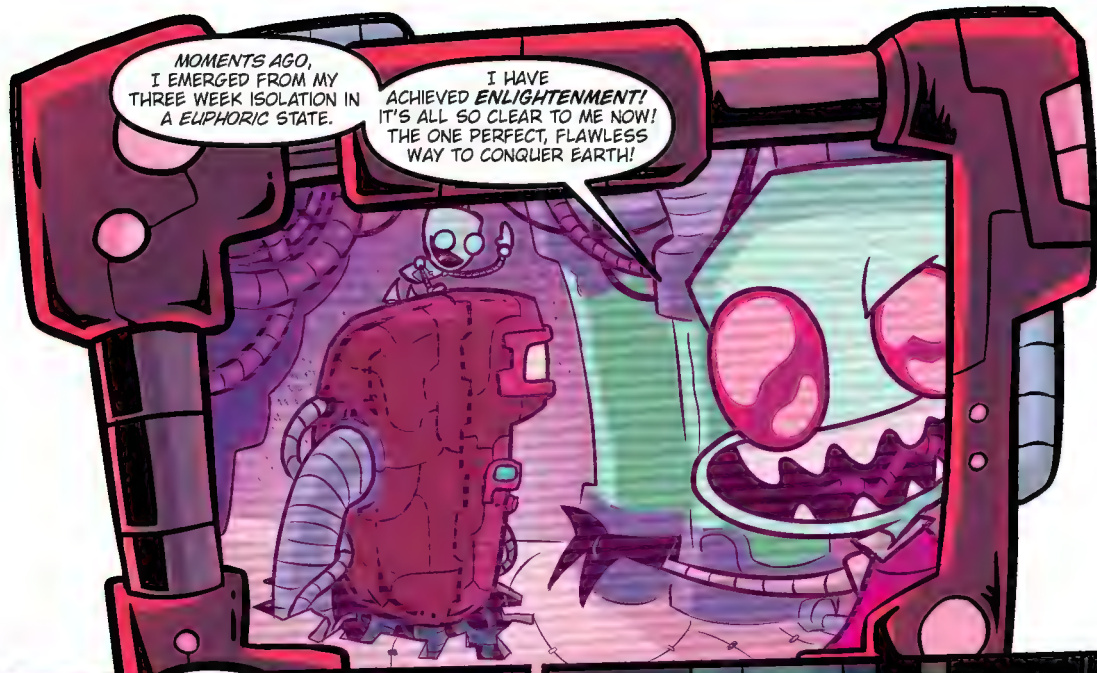










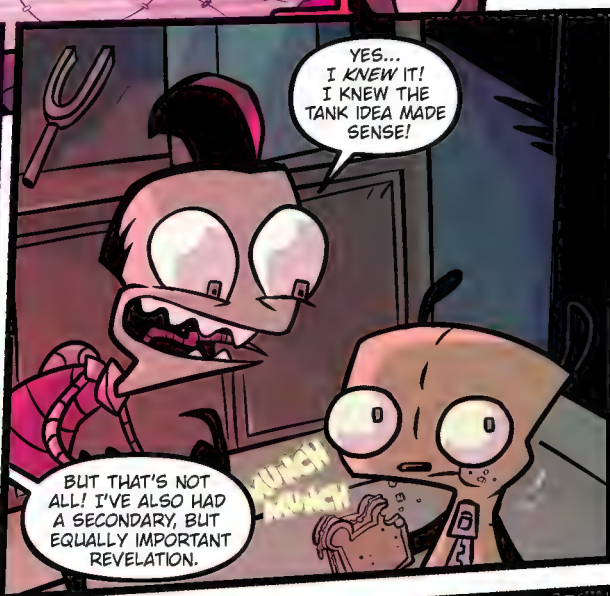


MOMENTS AGO,  
I EMERGED FROM MY  
THREE WEEK ISOLATION IN  
A EUPHORIC STATE.

I HAVE  
ACHIEVED *ENLIGHTENMENT*!  
IT'S ALL SO CLEAR TO ME NOW!  
THE ONE PERFECT, FLAWLESS  
WAY TO CONQUER EARTH!

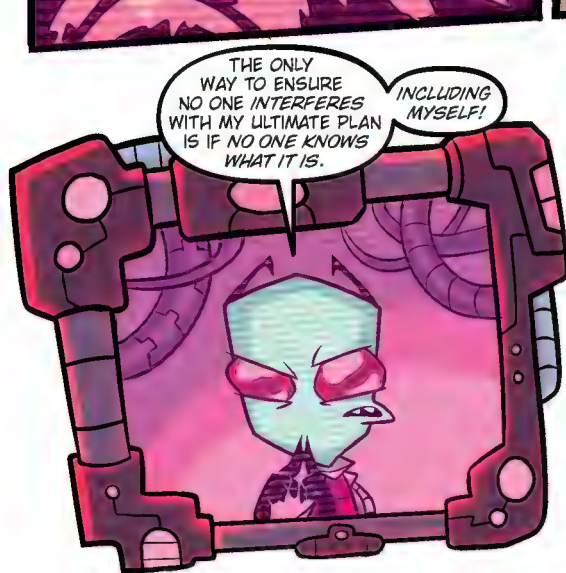


MY  
ULTIMATE  
PLAN!



YES...  
I KNEW IT!  
I KNEW THE  
TANK IDEA MADE  
SENSE!

BUT THAT'S NOT  
ALL! I'VE ALSO HAD  
A SECONDARY, BUT  
EQUALLY IMPORTANT  
REVELATION.



THE ONLY  
WAY TO ENSURE  
NO ONE INTERFERES  
WITH MY ULTIMATE PLAN  
IS IF NO ONE KNOWS  
WHAT IT IS.

INCLUDING  
MYSELF!



...EH?

IT'S SO  
OBVIOUS! THE  
UNIVERSE IS FULL  
OF STUPIDS.

STUPIDS WHO  
SCREW UP MY PERFECT,  
INGENIOUS PLANS  
WITH THEIR ANNOYING,  
UNPREDICTABLE  
STUPIDITY!





BUT THEY CAN'T STOP ME IF THEY DON'T KNOW WHAT I'M DOING! AND THEY CAN'T LEARN WHAT I'M DOING IF I DON'T KNOW WHAT I'M DOING! RIGHT?

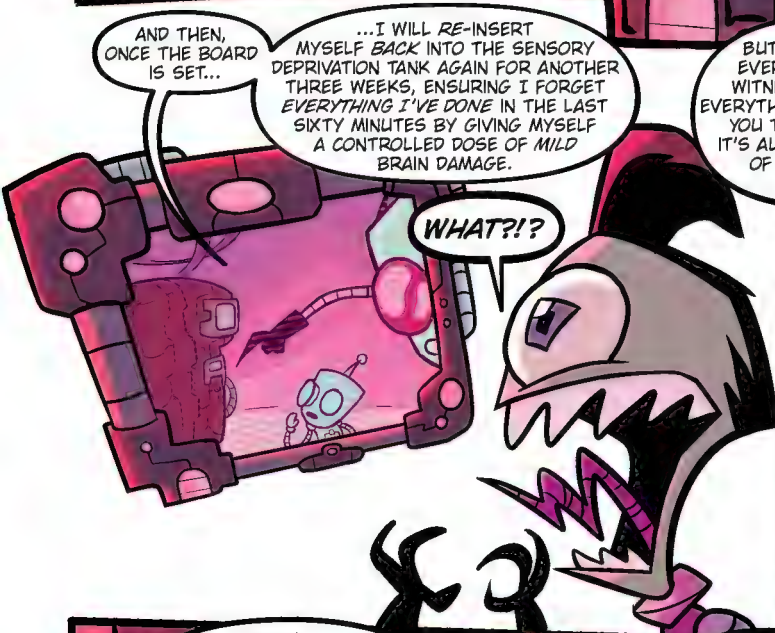
THAT SEEMS A LITTLE—

I'M ONLY A RECORDING, BUT I'M SURE YOU JUST SAID YES.

SO HERE'S WHAT I'M GOING TO DO, ME.

OVER THE NEXT SIXTY MINUTES, I WILL SET INTO MOTION 90% OF THE ULTIMATE PLAN... EVERYTHING THAT I CAN DO WITHOUT LEAVING THE SECRECY OF THE BASE.

DESIGNING SOFTWARE. ORDERING HUMAN CONSTRUCTION. FILMING THIS MONTAGE.



AND THEN, ONCE THE BOARD IS SET...

...I WILL RE-INSERT MYSELF BACK INTO THE SENSORY DEPRIVATION TANK AGAIN FOR ANOTHER THREE WEEKS, ENSURING I FORGET EVERYTHING I'VE DONE IN THE LAST SIXTY MINUTES BY GIVING MYSELF A CONTROLLED DOSE OF MILD BRAIN DAMAGE.

WHAT?!?

BUT YOU SEE, ME? EVERYTHING YOU'VE WITNESSED SO FAR... EVERYTHING THAT BROUGHT YOU TO THIS OFFICE... IT'S ALL ACTUALLY PART OF THE ULTIMATE PLAN!



THIS IS OUR PLAN? THIS?!?



I KNOW... IT SEEMS LIKE IT DOESN'T MAKE ANY SENSE! THAT'S THE GENIUS OF IT. IT'S EXPERTLY DESIGNED TO BE COMPLETELY INSCRUTABLE WITHOUT THE MISSING 10% IN PLACE!

BUT ALL WILL BECOME CLEAR... ONCE YOU COMPLETE THE FINAL STEPS!

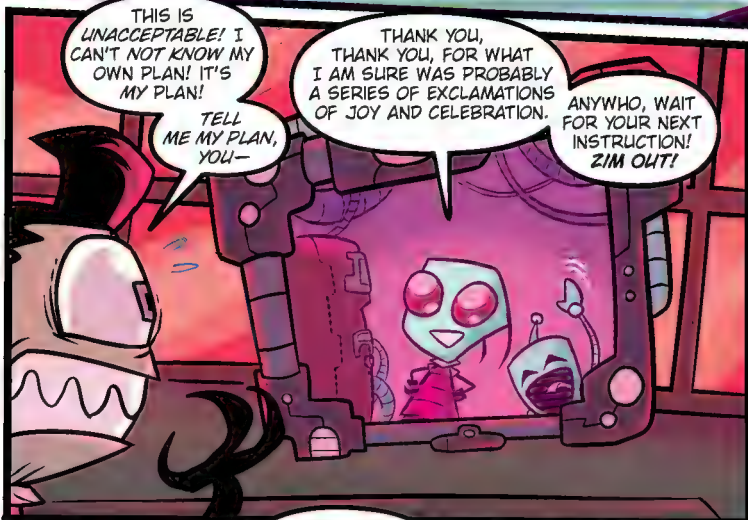
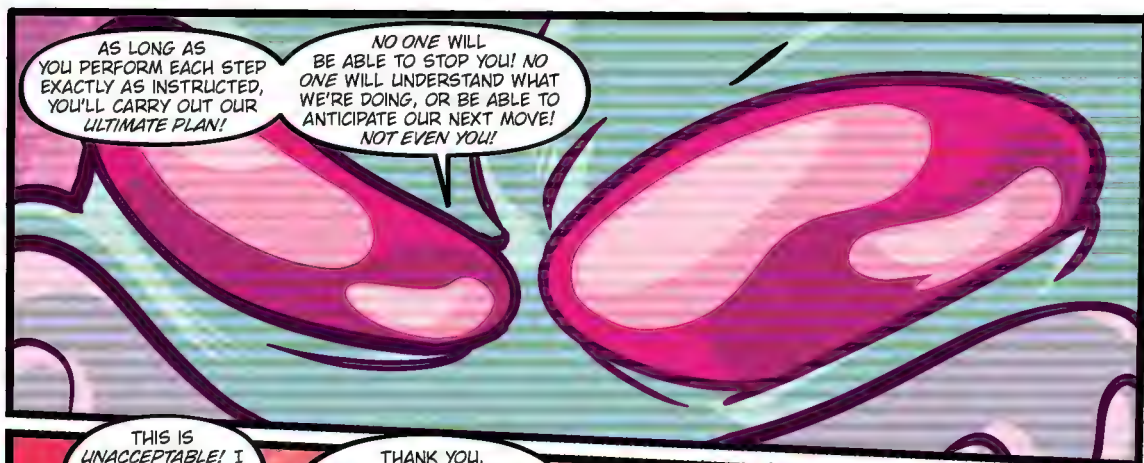


HOW CAN I COMPLETE A PLAN I DON'T EVEN—

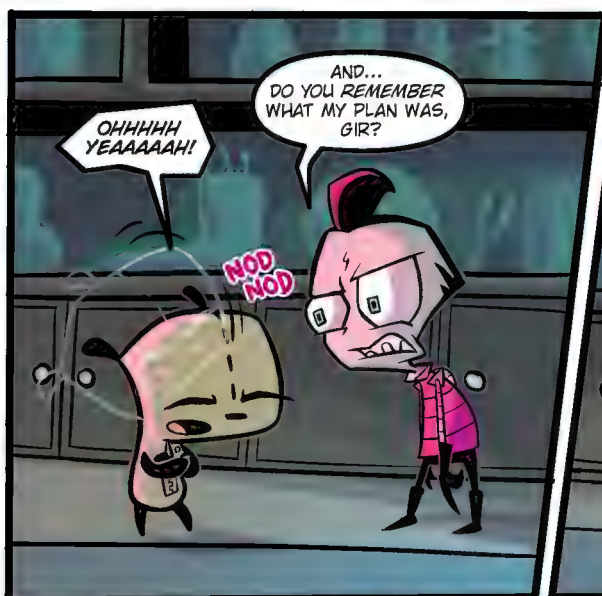
TO ENSURE THE PLAN'S SECRECY, I'VE SENT YOU A SERIES OF TIMED PRE-RECORDED VIDEO INSTRUCTIONS. THEY'RE BEING BEAMED BACK TO EARTH FROM A SATELLITE ON THE FAR SIDE OF THE GALAXY.

EACH INDIVIDUAL INSTRUCTION WILL ONLY ARRIVE MOMENTS BEFORE IT NEEDS TO BE EXECUTED.

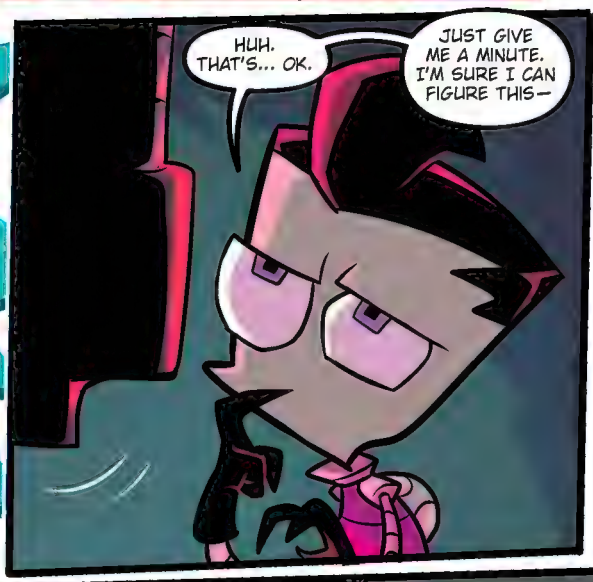
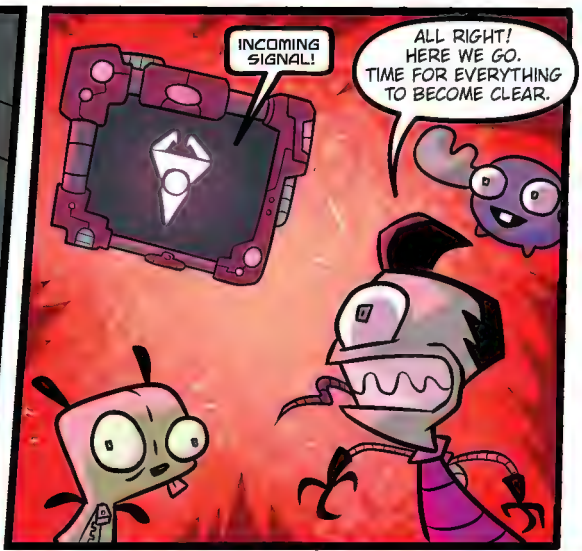






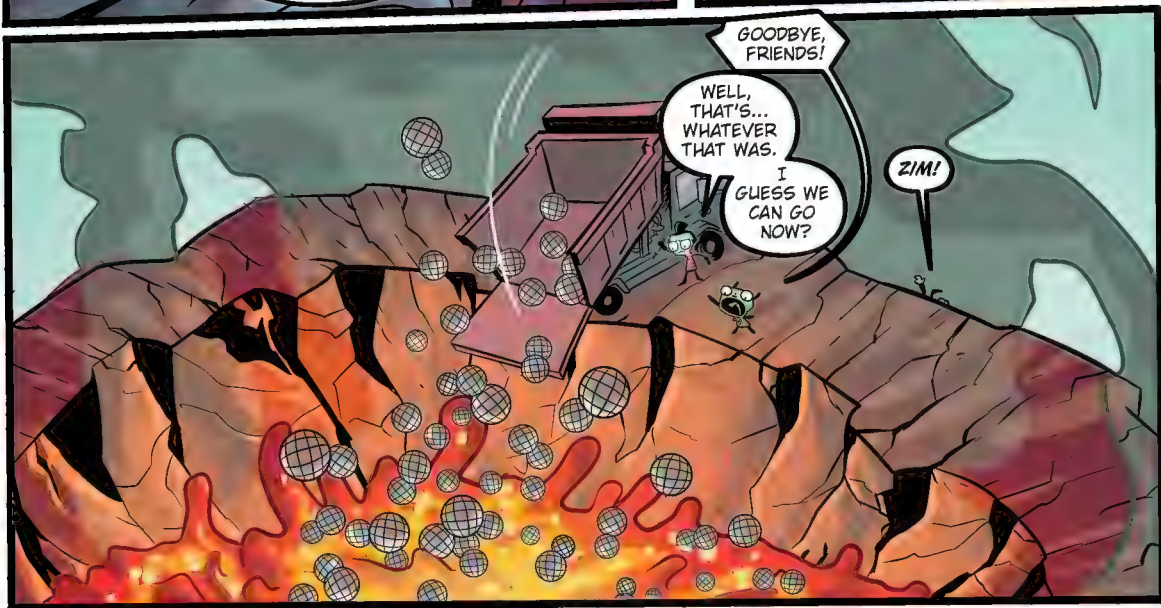




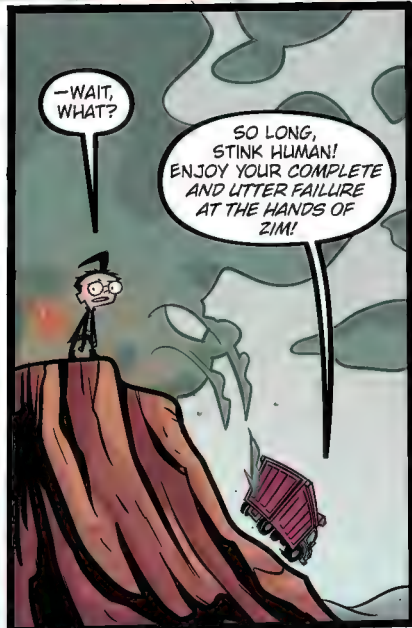
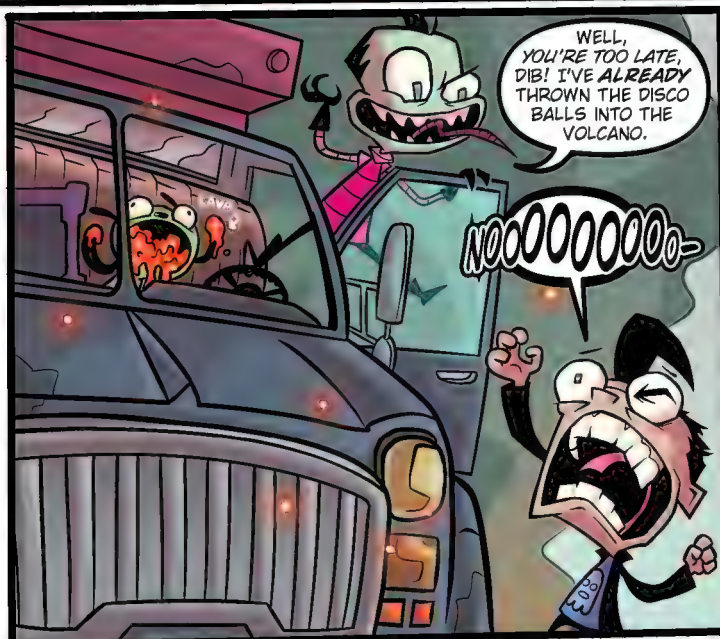




STEP ONE

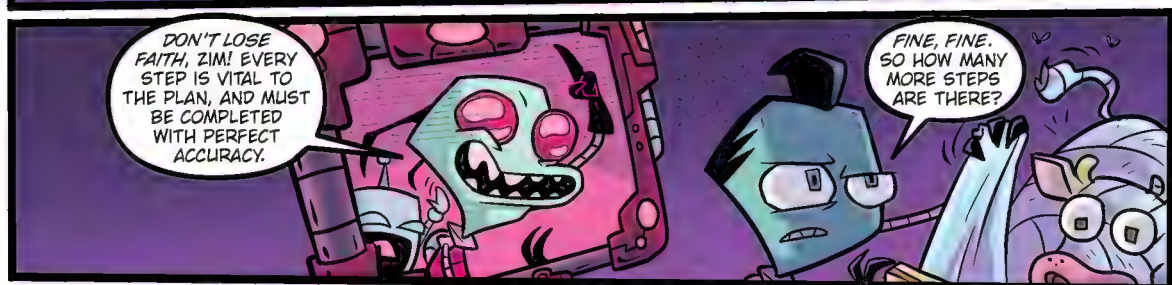








## STEP TWO





STEP TWELVE

STEP TWENTY-EIGHT

STEP NINETY-FOUR

DECONTAMINATE  
THE SEWERS!

PLANT  
THE TUNING  
FORKS!

RE-CONTAMINATE  
THE SEWER!

ROTATE YOUR  
TIRES!

BATTEN THE  
HATCHES!

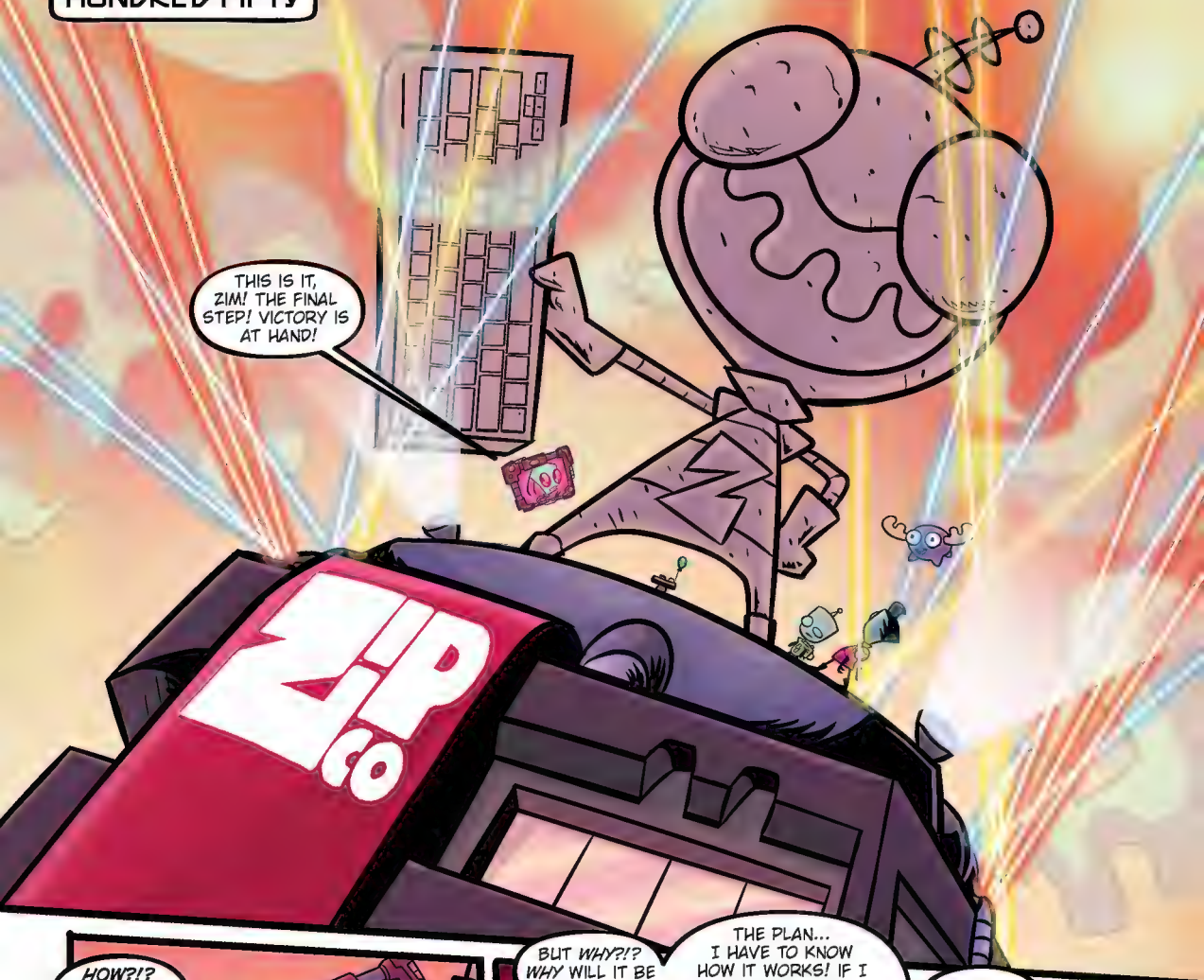
WAX YOUR  
EYELIDS!

GRRRRRRRRRRR

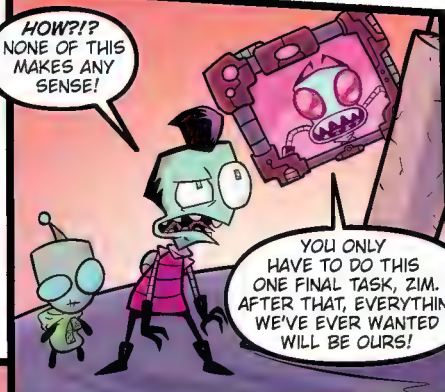


STEP ONE  
HUNDRED FIFTY

THIS IS IT,  
ZIM! THE FINAL  
STEP! VICTORY IS  
AT HAND!



HOW?!?  
NONE OF THIS  
MAKES ANY  
SENSE!



YOU ONLY  
HAVE TO DO THIS  
ONE FINAL TASK, ZIM.  
AFTER THAT, EVERYTHING  
WE'VE EVER WANTED  
WILL BE OURS!

BUT WHY?!?  
WHY WILL IT BE  
OURS?



THE PLAN...  
I HAVE TO KNOW  
HOW IT WORKS! IF I  
DON'T UNDERSTAND IT...  
THEN SOMETHING IS WRONG  
WITH IT! SOMETHING  
HAS TO BE WRONG  
WITH IT!

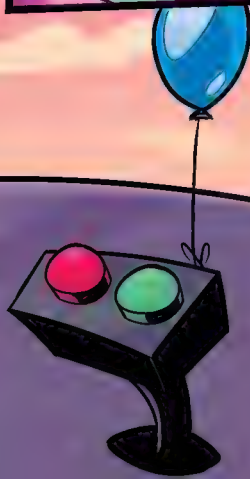
OUR MOMENT  
IS HERE, ZIM!  
ALL YOU HAVE  
TO DO...

...IS PUSH  
THE GREEN  
BUTTON.



THE... THE  
GREEN BUTTON?  
WHY?

JUST  
PUSH THE GREEN  
BUTTON, ZIM. PUSH  
IT, AND VICTORY  
WILL BE OURS.







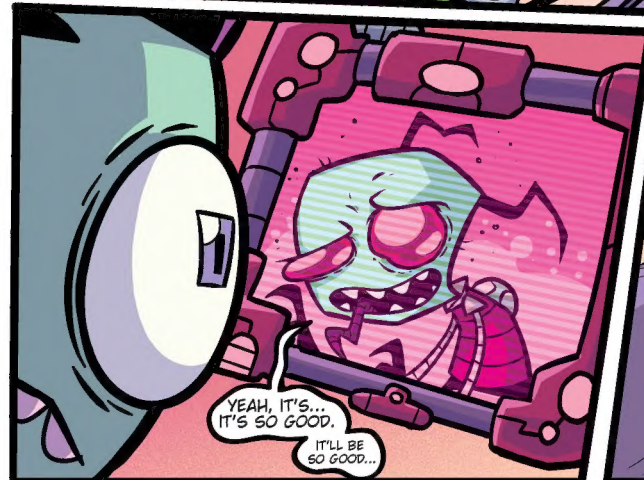
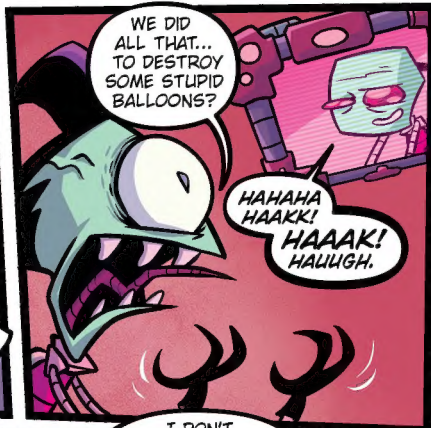
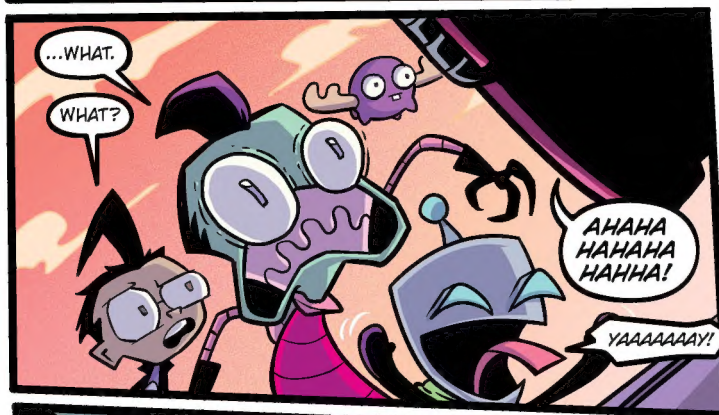
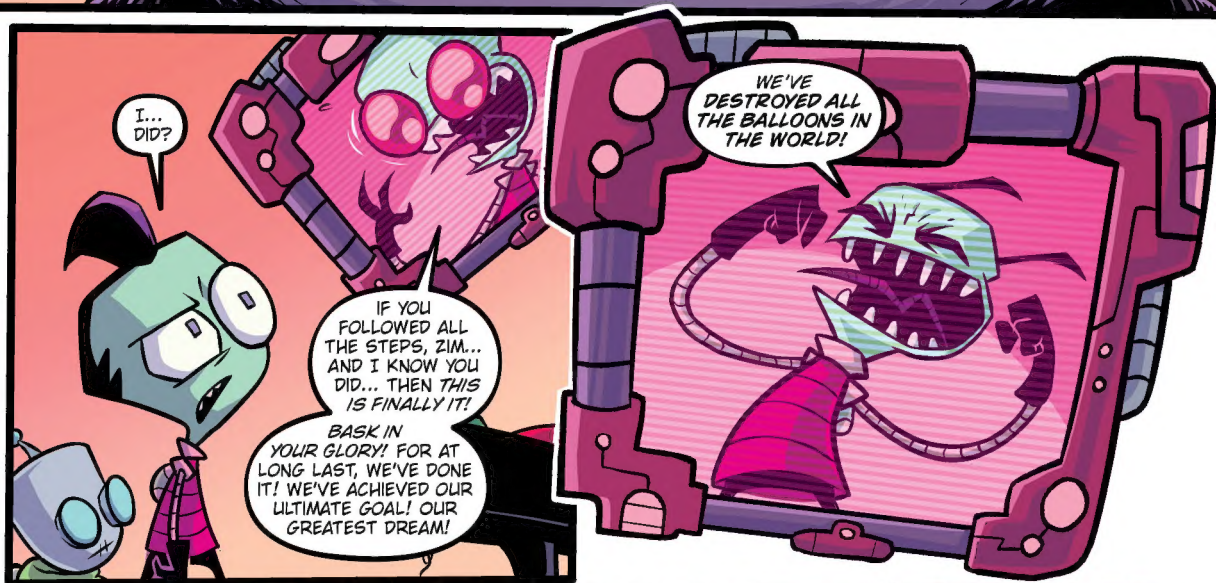








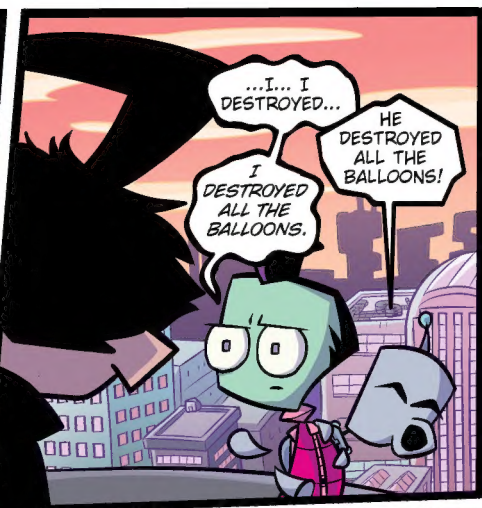
















# ONE MONTH LATER



THE END